Perhaps the most luxurious and doubtless one of the most enjoyable railroad journeys ever accomplished, was that made by Dr. Wil-LIAM SEWARD WERR, his family, and a small party of friends, in the spring and early sum-mer of last year. The record of this trip has been preserved in a book, California and Alaska. and Over the Canadian Pacific Rashoay, written by Dr. Wabb, and published by the Putname, The volume in which Dr. Webb's narrative is contained is a beautiful specimen of the bookmaker's art. Five hundred copies is the limit of the edition. Among the numerous illustrations of the work are four India proof etchings. one by R. C. Minor, representing a scene on Lake Louise; one by C. Y. Turner of the Mission of San Louis Rey; one of the north arm of Biscotasing Lake, by J. C. Nicoll, and one of the Muir Glacier in Alaska, by R. Swain Gifford. These are particularly fine, and the photographic reproductions, almost as numerous as the leaves of the text, are well done and

full of interest. Dr. Webb's party consisted of twelve persons, and included, besides himself. Mrs. Webb three children, Mr. and Mrs. Purdy, Dr. Mc-Lane, Julian Rean, George Bird, and Lewis and Frank Webb, Dr. Webb's brothers. The journey was made in a special train of four cars. The first was a combination car. Its forward part was a baggage room, and it included besides a sleeping room for the cooks and porters, a bathroom, and a large smoking room containing a plane, a deak, a library, and compartments for guns, rods, and sporting paraphernalia. Next came a dining car, next a car occupied by Mrs. Webb, the three children, two nurses, and a maid, and last the new private car Elismere, occupied by the rest of the party. Col. Oscar Enstmond, a veteran of the civil war, had charge of the train by day and a Pinkerton detective looked out at night. Two experienced cooks and eight skilled porters went along. The start was made from the Grand Central Station on April 6.

Railroad journeys have not been thought at all times to be everything that heart could desire, but this was a journey under peculiarly favorable circumstances. Not only was there no accident, and no inconvenience of importance, but travel was a pleasure. The train was a special, running as it pleased, and having the right of way. From St. Thomas to Windsor, between Ningara Falls and Detroit, 111 miles was spanned in 107 minutes, and the run from Suspension Bridge to Kensington, near Chicago, 497 % miles, was made in 11 hours and

11 minutes. Many interesting details of the trip are recorded by Dr. Webb. The route was by way of Denver and Santa Fé into Southern California. A considerable stop was made at Monterey. From there the journey was continued into the Yosemite Valley, to San Francisco, to northern California and Montana, to St. Paul. into Manitoba, to Vancouver, on a chartered steamer all about the Alaskan waters, to Montreal and finally home on June 10. The most fascinating apartment in the train proved to be the smoking room in the combination car. This was the room for general gathering in the evening. Perhaps outsiders were prevented from hearing it by the roar of the train, but the piano was pretty constantly in use. No matter whether the rate of speed was a mile a minute or somewhat less, there was always music in the smoking room after dinner. The habit of spontaneous balance came to everybody within a day or two after the start, and the general behavior and occupations of the travellers were very much as they would have been in the rooms of a stationary building. One Sunday evening, in the wilderness, while the train was at a standstill for some reason or other, an old settler presented himself with an apology He had been attracted by the music in the smoking room. The piano was an irresistible novelty on the prairie, and he had not heard hymn singing for many years. He was hospitably entertained. It was seldom that the party were without one or two guests at din-The cocking was most successful, and the dinners were the occasion of constant delight and pride. In the wilds of the Canadian Dominion there was bunting and fishing just sufficient to be interesting. Not only did everybody keep well, but everybody's health and spirits were improved by the journey. Dr. Webb affords a vivacious description of the country traversed, as well as of the personal experiences of the travelling party. His chrontele is ample, entertaining, and valuable.

Nelson. The new series of brief biographies, which is to bear the general title of "Heroes of the Nations," opens well with a life of Nelson by W. CLARK RUSSELL (Putnams). There is no Englishman so well qualified to portray the greatest of English seamen, and the compo-sition of this narrative has evidently been to vessel was at one time engaged with nine line-Mr. Russell a labor of love. He writes of Nelson with a ferver that is contagious, and he imparts to the reader something of the admiration and affection that animated all who served under the great captain. He does not indeed, attempt to veil the blot which rests upon his subject's character-we refer, of course, to Nelson's relations with Lady Hamilton, and his disloyal treatment of a dutiful and loving wife-but he seems to share the feeling entertained by the majority of Englishmen, that their indebtedness to Nelson is too vast to permit them to be censorious. Even George III., when he heard of Trafalgar, recognized that in a heart full of gratitude there is no room for criticism. The King had previously been unable to overlook the liaison with Lady Hamilton, and the last interview between him and Nelson was anything but satisfactory to the latter. Yet, when the announcement was made to George III. that Nelson had failen in the hour of victory over the

figuities I had to surmount and the little interest I possessed. I could discover no means of reaching the object of my ambition. After a long and gloomy reverie, in which I almost wished myself overboard, a sudden flame of patriotism was kindled within me, and presented my king and country as my patrons. My mind exulted in the idea, 'Well, then.' I exclaimed, 'I will be a hero, and, confiding in

Providence, I will brave every danger." When Nelson returned to England he had a ray of sunshine. Thanks to his uncle, who had been made Comptroller of the Navy, he obtained immediate employment as Fourth Lieutenant, and on April 9, 1777, he passed his Lieutenant's examination, being then 19 years of age. Thenceforward he saw for some ten years a great deal of active service in the West Indies and in the North Atlantic, and was so commended by his commanding offihighly cers that the Admiralty could not refuse bim promotion. By the end of 1778 he had risen to be Commander, and in the following year, at the age of 21, he was made Post Captain. In 1787 he married at Nevis, one of the West India | that it was like being in hell abound the ship at islands, Mrs. Nisbet, a widow, and there is no doubt that he was deeply attached to her up that time in the naval history of modern times Lady Hamilton. Mr. Russell quotes the comment on this marriage made by one of his professional friends to show the estimation in of-battle ships and two frigates, and the loss on which Nelson was held, but which in the light of subsequent events is seen to have been the reverse of prophetic. "The navy, sir," exclaimed Capt, Pringle to a brother officer on the day after the wedding. "yesterday lost one of its greatest ornaments by Nelson's marriage. It is a national loss that such an officer should marry. Had it not been for that circumstance. I foresaw that Nelson would become the greatest man in the service."

From Nov. 30, 1787, to Jan. 30, 1793, or for unward of five years. Nelson was compelled, by the neglect of the Board of Admiralty, to lie by in almost poverty-stricken retirement. That he should not have rusted during this long spell of inactivity seems to Mr. Russell the most conclusive proof of the thoroughness with which the ocean had done its work with him. Nelson was at all times an irritable man. and he was wrought to exasperation by his prolonged consignment to half-pay obscurity. In December, 1792, he wrote to the Admiralty. "If your Lordships should be pleased to appoint me to a cockle boat. I should feel obliged." Either this remonstrance produced some effect or the omens of war made the services of such a man seem indispensable, for about two months later he was commissioned to a fine sixty-four and ordered to accompany the fleet under Lord Hood to the Mediterranean. It was during the summer of 1793, at Naples, that Nelson was introduced to Lady Hamilton, who was to exert over him an irresistible influence to his last hour. That she was a woman of extraordinary beauty of face and figure we know from copious contemporary testimony, and an engraving in this book, which reproduces a painting by Romney. bears witness to the charm of her features and of her expression. It is well known that Romney painted her no fewer than twenty-three times. Mr. Russell does not mention her maiden name and so humble was her parentage that it is uncertain whether her name was Emma Lyon or Emma Harte. According to the somewhat softened outline of her early career given in this narrative, she was first heard of as a nursemaid and subsequently was a servant in a tradesman's family. Mr. Russell omits the decisive circumstance that she became an attendant on a lady of fashion, at whose house she learned to develop her remarkable talent for singing, mimicry, and posturing. Having been discharged by her employer, she became a waitress, and the principal attraction at the so-called "Graham's Temple." a notorious tavern frequented by actors. Later she lived successively under the protection of Sir Charles Featherstonehaugh and the Hon. Charles Grevide, the latter of whom in 1786 relinquished her to his uncie, Sir William Hamilton, a man of kindly and estimable character. In 1791, when Emma was 28 years old. Sir William married her, and, having been appointed Ambassador to Naples, found it there relatively easy to introduce his wife into society, owing to the lax tone of the court. We may say here that to the day of his death Sir William Hamilton believed in the loyalty and disinterestedness of Nelson's friendship, and expired holding his wife's and Nelson's hands, utterly unconscious

It was during this, the first period of Nelson's service in the Mediterranean, that he lost the sight of his right eye, and first riveted the attention of the nation by his extraordinary gallaptry in the fight between the English and face of the bay. Spanish fleets off Cape St. Vincent, on St. Valof-battle ships at once, and he actually took two of them (one of them the Spanish Admiral's) in succession, boarding the second from the deck of the first. Although Admiral Jervis (created in recognition of this victory Earl of St. Vincent) was deeply grateful all his life to Nelson for his services on this occasion yet the latter's name was not mentioned in the official despatch, apparently because he had disobeyed the signal of recall. This was a habit of Nelson's; it will be remembered that he did the same thing later at Copenhagen. The fact, however, that he was the reat hero of St. Vincent could not be concealed, and he was promoted from the rank of Commodore, which he then held, to that of Rear Admiral of the Blue. He also received the Knighthood and Order of the Bath, and was offered a baronetcy, which he refused. "No. no," he said: "if they want to mark my services it must not be in that manner." It is a curious

that they had betrayed his confidence.

from 120 to 36 guns aplece, besides two bries and several bomb vessels and gunboats. The whole number of guns on the French side was 1,226, while the English had but 1.012. The number of men was 11,230 on the French side, and 8,063 upon the English. Mr. Russell considers the overwhelming defeat of the French in this battle of the Nile one of the most astonishing of paval achievements. There was absolutely no manceuvring, no opportunity for skilled seamanship on the part of the British commander beyond the judgment evinced in taking up his position. There was no boarding. in which the British sailor was an adept. and by means of which Nelson, as we have seen, had at St. Vincent taken two ships, one after the other. The battle of the Nile was simply a conflict of bombardment. The ships lay at anchor and fired into one another, and the only explanation of the result is that the firing of Nelson's vessels must have been inomparably swifter and better aimed. Another of Nelson's opponents has borne testimony that such was the ferociousness of Nelson's firing to the time when he became infatuated with a more decisive victory than that won by Nelson in Aboukir Bay. The whole of the French fleet was destroyed or taken, except two linethe French side was 5.225 men. The English loss in killed and wounded was nearly 900, and Nelson himself received a dreadful wound in the head. The political effects of this battle are summed up in the following sentences quoted by Mr. Russell from La Gravière. "It was," he says, "this battle which for two years delivered up the Mediterranean to the power of England, summoned thither the Russian squadrons, left the French army isolated in the East amid a hostile population, decided the Porte to declare against it, saved India from French enterprise, and brought France within a hair's breadth of ruin by reviving the smoul-

ing Suwarrow and the Austro-Russians to the The importance of this battle was fully appreciated by the English nation, but Mr. Russell deems it indisputable that Nelson was shabbily treated by the Ministry of the day. Jervis had been made an Earl and Duncan a Viscount for successes incomparably smaller. On the pretext, however, that Nelson had acted as subordinate to Earl St. Vincent-who was at the further end of the Mediterranean-he received only the dignity of a Baron and a pension of £2,000 a year. The East India Company bestowed on him a gift of £10,000, and valuable diamonds were presented to him by the Emperor of Russia and the Sultan, while the King of the two Sicilies gave him a sword of great historic interest, and partly in commemoration of this battle subsoquently created him Commander of the Order of St. Ferdinand and Duke of Bronts, and set tled a pension on him. Nelson received at the same time an odd present from one of the Captains who had fought under him, in the shape of a coffin made from a section of the mainmast of the Orient, which had blown up in Aboukir Bay. For a long time Nelson carried this coffin in his cabin, and he was actu-

ally buried in it. The battle of the Nile took place on Aug. 1, 1798. Thenceforward until November, 1800. when he returned to England, Nelson was occupied in sustaining the cause of England and her allies in the Mediterranean. If his time and the resources at his disposal were to an unreasonable extent expended in the interest of the Neapolitan Government, this was due to the influence which the Queen of Naples exercised over him through Lady Hamilton, We cannot attribute, however, to feminine ascendancy the execution of Francisco Caracciolo, an act which has left an ineffaceable stain on Nelson's memory. Caracciolo had been a Commodore in the Neapolitan navy. but during the brief existence of the Parthenopeian republic had served with the republican naval forces. When Naples was recovered the Neapolitan and English commanders granted honorable terms of surrender to the defenders of the city, among whom Caracciolo ought to have been included. When Nelson arrived. however, he annulled the capitulation, threw the republicans into prison, and had Caracciolo tried by a court martial, which sentenced him to be hanged in two hours. The Lieutenant of Nelson's ship implored him to grant the unfortunate man another trial, or at least to permit him to be shot. But Nelson was inexorable and the sentence was carried out. There is a story (which Mr. Russell seems to accept as well authenticated) that some days after Caracciolo's body had been flung overboard, with shot weighing 250 pounds attached, it rose and floated, with the shot still tied to it, on the sur-

The destruction of the Danish fleet by Nelson n the harbor of Copenhagen is to this day severely reprobated by French historians, and that the English court at all events did not share the elation of the English people at the achievement is indicated by the fact, which rankled in Nelson's memory, that no medals were given for this exploit. It is difficult to see. however, how England could have been shielded from the storm which at that uncture threatened her from the Baltic, except by the sudden and decisive blow which Nelson delivered. The three northern powers. Russia, Sweden, and Denmark, had formed a league of armed neutrality, and their united paval forces were, it was well known, to be marshalled in the interest of France and against Great Britain. Not only were the Danes themselves contemplating aggressive movements, but they were not in the least surprised by Nelson's between him and Absten was apriling but in the near of setting over the nonnecessary was made to Group et al. Han Note and failed as the set of attack. Nelson, indeed, had wished to surprise them, and on his arrival at Yarmouth would have started at once for Copen-

vain attempt to prevent the escape of the French fleet from Toulon, and in the fruitless chase of Admiral Villeneuve to the West Indies. On Aug. 18, 1805, he arrived in England for a brief holiday, and it was at this time that he is said to have mot in the walting room of the Secretary of State the Duke of Wellington then Sir Arthur Wellesler. Wellington, re-ferring in 1834 to this meeting, spoke of Nelson's conversation as all about himself. and in really a style so vain and so silly as to surprise me." There seems to be no doubt that Nelson was a good deal of a braggart, and that there was a melodramatic vein in his character which most of his biographers (we do not include Mr. Russelli have made the most of. No Englishman, however, has had a better right to brag. It is related that shortly before Nelson's departure to assume command of the fleet at Gibraltar, he described to Lord Sidmouth, with the utmost minuteness, the manner in which he intended to engage the combined fleets of France and Spain. The plan thus indicated he carried out to the letter. He set sail from Portsmouth on September 14. and we are told that before leaving his country house on the previous evening he went to the bedroom in which Horatia (his child by Lady Hamilton) lay sleeping, and, kneeling down by the little girl's bedside, earnestly prayed that God would bless and protect her. He seems to have had a presentiment that the coming battle would be his last. Souther says that crowds were waiting on the beach at Portsmouth to witness his embarkation. They followed him to the very wash of the water, pressing forward to obtain sight of his face; many were in tears, and many knelt down before him and blessed him as he passed. The behavior of the crowd caused him to say to Capt. Hardy, who was to be his comrade on the Victory, "I had their huzzas before. I have their hearts now." The greatest naval battle of modern times

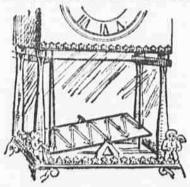
took place on Monday, Oct, 21, off Cape Trafalgar. On that day the combined fleets of France and Spain, comprising thirty-three line-ofbattle ships and five frigates, were at sea twenty-five miles southwest of Cadiz. The force under Nelson consisted of twenty-seven sail of the line and four frigates, the aggregate number of guns being, according to Gravierd, 2,148, against 2,626. Villeneuve had received orders from Bonaparte to attack Nelson whenever he found himself possessing a superior number of vessels, counting two Spaniards as equivalent to one Frenchman. This was pretty nearly the case at Trafalgar. The battle has often been described, but never with such fulness of comprehension and such pictorial vigor as it is by Mr. Russell. We will merely remind the reader that the immediate result of the action was the capture of seventeen French and Spanish ships, and one ship burned. The completeness of the victory was made known to Nelson as he lay dying in the cockpit of the Victory—he had been shot through the spine at half past 1 o'clock—and his latest utterance was. "Thank God. I have done my duty." There is no doubt that this crowning achievement of Nelson's life put an end to Napoleon's intention of invading England; and when his body was brought home the English people did well to pay to it the honors that belong to the rescuers of nations. Coleridge has recorded that when Nelson died it seemed as if no Englishman was a stranger to another: all were made brethren by the ties of a com

all were made brethren by the ties of a common anguish. The Earldom which Nelson had longed for in vain was conferred upon his brother William, a clergyman, and a pension was attached to it of £5,000 a year. A sum of £120,000 was also voted to enable the new Earl to purchase an estate to be named after the famous victory. Another sum of £20,000 was divided between Nelson's two sisters. No attention, however, was paid to the claims of Lady Hamilton, although they were emphasized by Nelson's last solemn appeal to his King and country, penned on the night before the battle.

In summing up the significance of Nelson's career, Mr. Russell acknowledges that his example as a strategist is of no use now, and that it would be the idlest waste of time to enter, in this age of steam and fron armor, upon a discourse about the nautical science of which Nelson was a master. His name remains, however, after the lapse of nearly a century, the one of all earthly names to work most magically in the thoughts of Englishmen, and his example as an English sallor must, while a Firtish keel remains affeat, be as potent as it ever was, at any moment of his as potent as it ever was, at any moment of his glorious life. M. W. H.

AN INTERESTING CLOCK.

Its Maker Is Proud of It, but He Has No Wish to Make Another, In the window of a German jeweler on Court street, Brooklyn, there stands a brass clock not more than ten inches high. The passer-by who looks through the window sees under the clock, which is supported by four polished columns, a small brass platform, balanced to a nicety on two pivots in the middle, like an ordinary seesaw. A groove cut into the surface of the brass runs zigzag from one end to the other, and on the path so made brightly polished steel ball, no larger than a bullet, runs unceasingly. When the ball has travelled from one end of the platform to the other, zigzagging from side to side, it



POEMS WORTH READING.

The Years That Would Not Stay. The years! The vanished years! The cycles swing With their majestic sweep, and hear away into the shoreless sea, where singers sing Endless stb-songs, the years that would not stay.

The years! How would their vistas seem to me If I could traverse them just as they were Bathed in the light that never was on se-Or shore? The blussom garlanded parterre Is but a lane all fennel-fringed that strays

By meadows daisy pied in memory: And through the silences the sky lark's lays Drift to my heart in strands of melody. bloomful blissful orchard aisles, it seems

The smell of lovely pink white blossoms fleats
Through mists and distances athwart my dreams,
Comminging with the oriole's woosome notes! happy harmonies, that never let

The dulcet strains droop to the minor key! happy harp that has no string at fret, No plaintful strain in all its minstrelay! The years! They dawned and waned with shift and

And seem in retrospect o ercanopied With skies forever blue, and smiles divine Beaming from heaven with songs accompanied

I land that lies sfor! O time that seems A vision fair of bussful Arcady Where I in childish moods and maiden dreams Found hidden lines, unwritten poetry! years! No summoning song or yearning plea

Avails to stay their flight, or ransom on

In holy avarice holds it for her own! ROSALINE E. JOHNS. Beats Beatrix.

Prom the academy.

And was it thins, the light whose radiance shed Laves halo round the sloom of thants's brow? West thins the hand that touched his hand, and thou The spirit to his immest spirit wed?
O gentle, O most pure, what shall be said in raise of these to whom Love's ministrels bow? O beart that held his heart, forever now Thins with his glory shall be garlanded.
Lo, mid the twilight of the waning years.
Firshes claims note more our love our tears;
Firshes claims note more our love our tears;
But thou, triumphant on the throne of song.
If wary seated in the realm above.
O give us of that gift than death more strong.
The loving spirit that won Dante's love.

Bastel. Wandington. From the Academy.

He Will Fall in Love With Her, Sure!

O, the woman of the future ! I can see her through : the is coming minus busile, she is coming minus stays; I can see her through the shadows of the pressut's misty light.
She is coming, like an angel of delight: The woman of the future! O, how beautiful she As in famey I behold her, in the brightest of my dreams; lurancy I behold her, and I long to hear her voice Kinging down the pleasant valleys, "I am coming, O, rejoice!"

The woman of the future will not trifle with our hearta, She will that more time to study into sciences and arts; She will not be too disclainful, irreverent and proud, But with all the highest virtues and attainments be endowed.

The woman of the future will be modest in her looks. She will sing the aweetest ballads and peruse the choicest books.

Her symmathies will widen and her goodness will extend the choice of the choic Until the poor shall bless her and the weak shall call her friend

The woman of the future will not throw herself away, For the ballroom's giddy pleasures, bringing wrinkies and decay; Nor drink the honeyed nectar of enchantment, long and deep Sowing seeds of dissipation that in anguish she must reap.

The woman of the future will come to us as pure As the fragrant Easter Illies, and her fame will rest se-When she comes to dwell among us, in her eyes that have never seen on land, nor not yet upon the

), the woman of the future will be generous and brave, and her honor she will cherish without blemish to the And nor notice and grave will blossom like a ross. In joy I wait her coming, she will blossom like a ross, and her heart will find a lover who is worthy to propose!

Musics Gage Shinter,

The Bride's Thought.

From Judge. "Shall I tell you, dear, what I thought of when The ring was on and the praver was said?" They were safe in their flying carriage then, Two lovers just newly wed.

"Not of the peace that ended fear; Not of the years we hope to know: But I only thought oh, foreive me, dear, Of the man who loved me so. "Your friend who stood by my bridesmaid's side At the altar syraling, our chosen two He had longed so dearly to call me bride, But, darling, you never knew.

"And I only thought how it seemed to him.
The offered yows and the glad replies.
And somehow the highted church looked dim.
Through the tears that filled my eyes."

Then, laughing lightly, thus answered he:
"Tis very strange how these things occur;
Your bride-maid, dear, was in love with me,
But I never thought of her."

Madeline S. Bridges.

Each day I meet my own best girl On the sarry amburban train.

With her big brown eyes and hair that'll curl finghte for the wind or rain.

And this dear garl each morning.

Makes it joy his to be alive.

And alle ambles so sweat while she shares her seat on the 7-42

She works down town the whole day long.
At a desk that's close to mine.
And pleasant thoughts of the fature throng.
On my mind as I write each line.
And at hight when our work is ever.
It is blue enough I ween.
To sit by her side and homeward ride. seward ride

An Epitaph

An Epitaph.

Fig. 2 Southly.

The rose is awestest still in death Visiding its last devictions breach. Most richity decked the words appear at the said innit of the veets appear at the said limit of the veets. There is no regender in the sky Like that when the fair day doth die; And when some stormy harmony Hath roused our sense to cottacy. The clearest loveled notes of all Are those that last and diggering fail. So when some notice and different fails and with the sound stort part. Quitting earth's joys without a mean, To face with braves and steadfast heapt. The shadows of the great unknown. Then, though with grief our eyes may fill. Our hearts must beat, our hosome thrill. That of all honers life could lead. There's naught became him like the ener. ZOR DANA UNDERSILL

> The Sea. From the Lady

Dawn is dim on the dark soft water,
Seft and passionate dark and swaet;
Love some self was the deep sea's designing.
Fair and flawless from face to feet;
Hailed of all when the world was golden.
Loved of lovers whose manua beholden.
Thrill men soges as with light of olden.
Days more giad than their flight was fleet.

So they same; but for men that love her, founds that hear not her word in vain. Farth testide her and heaven above her beem but shadows that wax and wane. Rofter than siers a are the seas carresses, finder than love attal testars and beases, Either than spring's when her flowerful tresses whate for h sunlight and shine with rain.

All the strength of the waves that perish awain better the same that it is same that i ALGERNON CHARLES SWINSCENE.

In the Orchestra. From the Rathington Post.

You have seen him in the orchestra, With axed, thoughtful face. Where are and time have both combined. Their furrows deep to trace. He eyes oft wear a far off look. As if he were alone. When he plays the part that's written for the big frombone. It isn't much: a note or two

It in timen; a note of two the larmonies in fil: It diestit take remarkable intelligence or settlem. With feelingtess precingrown, lie its settlement, for the big irunious.

And yet the face is delicate.
The forchead broad and high;
Re doubt replete with promise
Was the yeth of years gone by,
Ose a lot of fated manuscript
life looks when he's alone
Fre he place the partial's written
For the big troubone.

The Poet's Apology From Hurrity's Raqueine. No, the Muss has gone away Does not have the much of day, Everything ate had to say Has been said. Two not much a say time all that she could hitch in rhyme; Never was the Muse sublime Who has fied!

Any one who takes her in May where ye are e rather thin: Little more than home and skin is the wises Scanity sacrifice she won When her very best she'd done, and at her they poked their run, in reviews.

"Rhymes." in truth, "are stubborn things,"
And to rhyme she clung and clings,
But whatever suns she sings

S(carcel) sells.
If her loue be grays, they say
"Give us something rather gs."
If she skittle, then they pray
"bottle thing else."

So she a cut the whole concern,
intered layer and forth and fro.
Thoughts that breath and words that burn,
for harmans is too aten;
And the only huse I keet,
and that keep me, writes a heap,
But its Frost

RELIGIOUS QUESTIONS OF THE DAY Viewed from the Standpoint of Universal

Why are there so many unbelievers, so many eriminals, so many semi-brutalized people in cities and towns, villages and settlements where churches or meeting houses keep open doors, and where the Word is preached?

We think it is due to the fact that most preachers are content to preach beautiful or touching sermons, but not sermons which bear fruit in the way of practical action.

Let it be demonstrated that being a Christian or a Jew or an anything means being identifled with some good that is visibly done, and then religion is seen to be a practical institution. To the majority at present it is a collection of words, of thoughts. The pleasure of being able to point to good which is efthe rich and educated enjoy more or le-s, But the great mass of people are not edu-cated, and are not rich. They cannot afford to give for this and for that; and especially is this so when we remember that gifts called for are usually in "lump sum." Be it only a \$5 or a \$1 note. It is for the majority too great a sum to be parted with all at once. Ask a workingman for a dollar and he rightly pauses. Ask him four times a year for 25 conts, and he can very frequently afford it. This is the secret of the success of those industrial life insurance companies. They are content with small sums, even five cents, weekly. They know that the working people can afford five cents a week. which in a year is over \$2.50. But to ask a workingman all at once for \$2.50 would be absurd. It is the multitude of small gifts which bring wealth and fill the treasury far more than the now-and-then bestowal of large ums, with more certainty, and with a constantly increasing stream. It is the gathering of small amounts by five-cent pieces and dimes which forms so considerable a part of the income of those rich Catholic Institutions, the evidences of which are a cathedral on the Fifth avenue, a Jesuit college on Sixteenth street, and how many other foundations! Let the poorer people be shown that they

can be interested personally in work which is evident in its usefulness and visible in its efficiency, and they will begin to see that Christianity is a living religion, and more of them will attend church than do at present. It is among the working people that we find so many unbelievers, so many criminals, so many semi-brutalized charcaters. We do not lose sight of the many church societies with nominal membership dues. But there is a sentiment in the minds of all who care to think about these things, that these isolated church efforts are, if not wasted efforts, at least circumscribed efforts. They are all amateur charitable societies; and amateur charitable societies must necessarily be failures from the economic and the moral standpoint. It looks well, of course, to see in the church book so many Doreas societies, sewing circles, boys' leagues, parents' meetings, mothers' talks, and so forth. And doubtless they do some good. But they often mean the using up of effort, energy, capital, enterprise, which, if properly directed, would be productive of much more good. Sewing societies are not unfrequently imposed upon by the undeserving. Boys' leagues are left by the boys when they are youths and young men, and when for the first time they begin to think. Then it is that they need the guiding hand and kindly influence. Are mothers' talks ever misused? But all the churches in one district should unite their forces. Five hundred people can

There are a thousand avenues for church ofaction. No one church can do all the work, Each church should contribute its mite to

fort: but they can only be opened by united what should be a fund administered by representatives chosen from all the contributing churches. The contributions of individuals should be in accord with the old Bible sentiment: "each one according to what he can afford." And care should be taken to make it known that benefactions need not be published. Anonymous gifts of money, from the smallest sum, should be as gladly received as the princely gift of a check of three or four figures

Every one's sentiment would be appealed to by one or the other of the enterprises undertaken. A central body would see that the enterprise was properly directed. The practical results of religion are only shown by its relining. aiding, educating, and broadening of the life and thought of the general community. They would be thus shown, demonstrated, proved!

Far better than church conventions, which talk about interpretations of texts, are Church societies, which show the practical application | perched on an apple rack when Farmer Baldof religion. Doctrines are only the clothing of religion. Deeds, thoughts, words, are the life bird was holding a large rat with a firm grip. of it. Let the deeds be loving, the words truthful, and the thoughts loyal to duty, and with such a healthy life in the body, the question of creature with evident satisfaction. Pretty externals can be dispensed with as the only vital

such a healthy life in the body, the question of externals can be discensed with as the only vital consideration. The least of the body politic, the body of the church is first.

When the right influences are set in motion as they will be by such popularization as they will be by such popularization as they will be by such popularization of church work in all three directions of education refinement and charity, there will be fewer unbelievers in reigion, for more will see its uses; fower criminals, for all poole will be reached. And, above all, there will be a humanizing of lives now little less than brutalized.

There is not an impression of a newspaper in any city of the Union but gives proof of the failure of modern church effort to influence life.

A \$225,000 School bouse.

The School Board of Maunheim, in Baden, Germany, claims to have the model common school house of the world. The building has just been completed at an exponse of \$225,000 School bouse.

The School Board of School bouse, word of the hawk to discuss the book house of the world. The building has just been completed at an exponse of \$225,000 School bouse, two rooms for drawing, two for singing, two for handworks, a large gymnasium a half for public exerpises, two meetings rooms of \$225,000 School bouse, two rooms for drawing, two for singing, two for handworks, a large gymnasium, a half or public exerpises, two meetings rooms of \$225,000 School bouse, two rooms for drawing, two for singing, two for handworks, a large gymnasium as half or public exerpises, two meetings rooms for drawing, two for singing, two for handworks, a large gymnasium as half or public exerpises, two meetings rooms for drawing, two for singing, two for handworks, a large gymnasium as for look and the structure are almost exerpises, two meetings rooms for drawing the form of the structure are almost exerpises, two details, the structure are almost exerpises, two details, the structure are almost exerpise for the public exerpises, two details, the structure are almost ex

IN MEMORY OF THORVALDSEN,

New York Danes Ask for a Place for a Statue la Central Park.

C

The Danish residents of New York and vicinity have for a long time desired to have a statue of Berthel Thorvaldsen, the great sculp-tor of Denmark, erected in Central Park. Through the energetic efforts of a committee, arrangements have been perfected for the easting of a memorial of heroic size. The committee is now awaiting the decision of the Park Commissioners as to the acceptance of the statue and its proposed location in the Park, Secretary Burns of the Park Department said there was a disposition on the part of the Board to prevent the erection of more statues in the Park. It is believed that there are statues and monuments enough in the Park, and Secretary Burns thought it was fected by people is a pleasure which perhaps about time that some of the city squares and smaller parks should be ornamented with memorials. Severel members of the committee say that if a location is not granted for the statue in Central Park they will not erect it in New York city, but will accept a site in Prospect Park, Brooklyn, They make the promise that in point of artistic excellence it will not be surpassed by any other statue now standing in Central or Prospect Park, The artistic merits of the Thorvaldsen statue are to be passed upon by a special committee consisting of the Presidents of the Metropolitan Museum of Arts, the Academy of Design, and the New York Institute of Architects, They will report to the Park Commissioners, who will then communicate with the Committee on the Statue.



At a meeting in the Clarendon Hotel about a month ago the following named gentlemen were appointed a committee on the statue, with full powers: Gen. C. T. Christensen, President: George Kirkegaard. Vice-President: John Volk, Secretary; A. Quortrup, Treasurer; Henry Braem. Danish Consul; Nils Poulson, D. C. Lamb, H. J. Garrigues, M. D.; President C. Sorreusen of Dania, Fresident Emil Jörgensen of the Scandinavian Society, Edward Sorrensen, the Rev. R. Andersen of the Danish Church, Brooklyn; Thomas Jenson, the artist, and Lorentz Cantor.

But all the churches in one district should nite their forces. Five hundred people can ear a lecture just as easily as fifty. And seving and other societies can effect more good then they are in touch with a central body mose investigation prevents impositure. Above all, they should be so conducted that y a proper arrangement of their system of handal support they shall come within the power of the poorest to assist.

As soon as the poor, as soon as any one, becomes interested in the church philanthropic work, thoughts will begin to ferment in the mind which will gradually but surely incline the heart toward the duty of churchscoing. Once in the habit of attending, it will be the fault of the minister if he loses the opportunity to further beautify their lives.

The church's effort, however, must not be only in the direction of charity. There should be such vontures as appeal to all minds. One man may be inclined to doubt the necessity for subscribing to a church charitable society. He will say: "I give to the general charity secienties, to this hospital, to that home." But lethin be told that there are societies for education, asforinstance, an evening class for boys or one for shore girls, and his heart will be touched. Or another can be approached from the asthetic side and be appealed to by some attempt to raise the standard of recreation or pleasure above the music hall, the variety theatre, or the saloon. Yet another will be appealed to by a reading room, or a study room, where boys can study of an evening away from the drawbacks of tenement homes with to bacco smoke, bables, cooking, washing, working, and taking, to give them headaches and distract their attention.

There are a thousand avenues for church of-first and the drawbacks of tenement homes with to bacco smoke, bables, cooking, washing, working, and taking, to give them headaches and distract their attention.

to be carved from blood granite four feet and a half high. On either side will appear bronze figures in bas-reletof "Day" and "Night." On the front of the pedestal is to be this inscription:

The entire cost of the memorial is approximated at \$8,000 or \$10,000, which it is proposed to collect through voluntary subscriptions by the Danes in the United States. The committee will soon issue a circular calling for donations. The model is on exhibition in the show window of the Hecks Iron Works, at 418 West Twenty-third street. The statue is to be cast in Copenhagen, and completed, it is expected, early next fall.

HAWK AND RATS.

A Predatory Bird Clears Farmer Balds win's Barn of Vermin,

SCHANTON, May 24.-Farmer Isaac N. Balds win of Elk Hill, Susquehanna county, found a large henhawk in his cellar one morning in April. It had entered through a narrow window on the back side of the house, and it was win first saw it. In one of its talons the big The rat was squealing hard, and the hawk had creature with evident satisfaction.